

# Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIII. NUMBER 52

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1928.

4 Cents Per Copy \$2.00 Per Year

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

### "Bar Haven"

#### A Big Success

Mrs. Charles Merrill has been ill with tonsilitis.

Doris Frost returned Thursday to Keene, N. H.

Charles Merrill has employment at Leslie Davis' mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Winslow were in Rumford Sunday.

Warren Blake has employment at the mill at Skillington.

Bert Brown lost one of his valuable spans of horses recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartlett have a son born Sunday, March 15.

John Coolidge is very ill at his home on the Middle Intervale Road.

Mrs. Daniel Durrell was the guest of relatives in Lewiston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carter returned last week from Boston for the summer.

Eddie Files of the C. M. Rice Paper Company, Portland, was in town Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Edwards and granddaughter were in Portland Tuesday.

Miss Muriel Park returned to her school in New York the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson, who have been in Pinehurst, N. C., are in Bethel.

Edith M. Morse of Shelburne was the week end guest of relatives in town last week.

Rev. W. R. Patterson attended the Methodist Conference at Woodfords last week.

Jasper Gates has been confined to the house for nearly a week with a severe grippe cold.

Mrs. Mabel Clough is caring for her niece, Mrs. Ralph Merrill, and little son of Albany.

Guy Patterson has finished work in Norway, and is now employed on the bridge painting.

Mrs. Annie Eastman of South Paris was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler.

E. C. Park, Esq., and Judge H. H. Hastings attended probate court at South Paris, Tuesday.

Mrs. Oscar Brann and three children of Augusta are guests of her mother, Mrs. Harriet Twaddle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Henderson of Upton are with her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Merrill and family.

Mrs. Sherman Allen and daughter Jacqueline, spent last week with her husband at Newton Blake's.

Florence and Warren Blake, who have been working at Livermore Falls since last fall, have returned home.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Haldane of Escol have a son born Thursday, April 12, at the Rumford Community Hospital.

Sherman Merrill, who has spent the winter with his sister, Mrs. Jasper Gates, returned to his home in Auburn Tuesday.

Mrs. Guy Cotton passed away April 12 at George Osgood's, after a short illness.

Miss Eldora Merrill spent a few days with her grandmother at West Bethel recently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Packard have returned to their work at Hobart Acad. east after spending their Easter vacation in town.

Dorothy Hutchins went to Boston this week where she will be the guest of her brother, Vivian F. Hutchins at the Hotel Statler.

Mrs. Sherman Hazelton and daughter, Eugenia, attended the Conference at Portland last week returning home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Merrill, who have been staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clough, spent the week end in Mason.

Mrs. Mary Capen is ill at her daughter's, Mrs. Fannie Carter's. Mrs. Carter's sister, Miss Alice Capen is ill with a bad cold there also.

Mrs. Wellman, Vice-President of the Bebekah Assembly of Maine, was in town the first of the week to inspect Bebekah Lodge.

D. R. Smith was on the north side of the river recently to look after telephones that were put out of commission during the thunder storm Saturday night.

Miss Alfreda Wheeler returned to her school in Montpelier Tuesday morning after spending a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler.

Last Friday evening the American Legion and Legion Auxiliary of Lyman S. Swasey Post of Dixfield presented the laughable, rural comedy drama, "Bar Haven," with an all legion cast, in Odeon Hall, to an audience that packed the hall to the doors.

The play was well presented and went over great. It was said to be one of the best dramatic productions ever put on in Odeon Hall. It kept the audience laughing and wondering what was to happen next.

The scene was laid on the coast near Portland. The story is woven around Kate Wardell, the orphan daughter of James Wardell, who would have been cheated out of her right of inheritance of Wardell Manor.

They were married in April, 1893, at Hyde Park, Mass., coming to Albany to live on Mr. Grover's farm. The greater part of their married life was spent in Albany, excepting a few years in Hyde Park. Mr. Grover passed away in Albany in August, 1908 and since then Mrs. Grover has spent her summers in Bethel and winters in Hyde Park.

She was a member of Sunbeam Lodge in Bethel, and a member of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational Church at Albany. Always ready to help in any good work she always retained her membership in the Methodist Church where her parents attended, enjoying life and all whom she was privileged to meet.

Clinton Tracy, who impersonated Rev. John Wesley Wiggins, "parson of Bar Haven," Mrs. Rodney Haynes, who portrayed "Aarabell Wortenberry," and an old maid; and Rodney Haynes, who appeared as "Cly Brackett," a fisherman who was fishing for fish and Arabella, kept the audience in laughter. Ross Campbell played the part of "Lee Bradley," who was in search of the heir of Wardell Manor and Mrs. Samuel Knowlton appeared as "Florence Wardell."

Excellent music was furnished before and between the acts by Lord and Eldridge's orchestra. Miss Kidder gave an exhibition of the Charleton and Billy Fisler of Rumford, ten years old, danced and sang in Scotch costume. Dancing was enjoyed by all after the show.

Dr. and Mrs. Tibbets were in Portland Wednesday.

Edgar Coolidge has been ill from a slight attack of jaundice.

Rev. John Wesley Wiggins was in Augusta on Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Lewis Cole and little son are guests of Mrs. Roy Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerkhoven motored to Boston Tuesday.

Mrs. Alice Farrington of Locke's Mills spent the day in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Coolidge are assisting in the care of John Coolidge.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawin were recent guests of Estella Bean of Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young were in Portland and Lewiston over the week end.

Mrs. Guy Cotton passed away April 12 at George Osgood's, after a short illness.

The officers and executives of the Oxford County Farm Bureau met at the Farm Bureau Office, South Paris, to report progress of the work being carried in cooperation with the Extension Service.

Rev. Austin P. Stearns, Jr., was in charge of the meeting. Report of the project leaders showed very favorable progress in both agriculture and home economics.

A. L. Deering, Assistant Director of Extension work in the state, and Miss Estelle Nasen, Home Demonstration Leader, represented the Extension Service at this meeting.

A special dinner was had for the members at the Mt. Mica Inn.

Along with other important leaders, plans were made for a Farm Bureau Field day to be held some time in August. A committee of arrangements was chosen to look after details.

Members present at the meeting were A. P. Stearns, Jr., president, South Paris; A. H. Holmes, vice president, Norway; B. W. Sanderson, secretary-treasurer, East Waterford, Mrs. Morris Ellingswood, club project, West Summer; L. E. McAlister, dairy project leader, East Waterford; R. D. Hastings, farm management, East Bethel; Mrs. Victor Blafield, food project, Roxbury; R. N. Lowell, forestry, Hiram; Mrs. Leslie Abbott, household management, Woodstock; Wilson M. Morse, orchard, Waterford.

A. L. Sanderson, crops project leader, Waterford; B. M. Clifford, poultry project leader, Brownfield; and Mrs. Myrtle A. Deering, clothing project leader, Denmark, were unable to be present.

Additional Locals on Page 4

## Mrs. Amelia M. Grover

### A TRIBUTE

Mrs. Amelia Matheson Grover, widow of the late Carter A. Grover of Albany, passed away at her home Sunday, April 15th of pneumonia, being ill only from the Tuesday before. She was a shock to her near family connections and many friends in Bethel and Albany.

Mrs. Grover was born in Providence, R. I., the daughter of Jerome and Mary Aspinwall Mathersson, and granddaughter of the late Justus Aspinwall of Albany. When quite young her parents moved to Hyde Park, Mass. Mrs. Grover, with her sisters Annie and Minnie, spent many summers with their grandparents on the farm at Hunt's Corner, Albany, and there met her future husband, Carter A. Grover.

They were married in April, 1893, at Hyde Park, Mass., coming to Albany to live on Mr. Grover's farm. The greater part of their married life was spent in Albany, excepting a few years in Hyde Park. Mr. Grover passed away in Albany in August, 1908 and since then Mrs. Grover has spent her summers in Bethel and winters in Hyde Park.

She was a member of Sunbeam Lodge in Bethel, and a member of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational Church at Albany. Always ready to help in any good work she always retained her membership in the Methodist Church where her parents attended, enjoying life and all whom she was privileged to meet.

Funeral services were held at the home of her sister, Mrs. George Manley, 45 Charles Street, Hyde Park, Wednesday afternoon.

Of her nearest relatives she leaves two sisters, Mrs. George Manley and Mrs. Annie Taylor, and a foster daughter, Gladys, who is now Mrs. Clarence Swettler, 148 Beaver St., Hyde Park, with whom she was at time of her death, and several nieces and nephews all of whom will sadly mourn and miss the loved presence. Her many family connections and friends in Maine extend sincere sympathy to her bereaved family, and feel deeply their own personal loss.

Burial was at Dedham in the Matheson family lot, by the side of her husband.

"She is just away."

## FARM BUREAU NEWS

The regular meeting of the Women's division of the Bethel Farm Bureau was held in the Grange Hall Tuesday, with Miss Alice Wills in charge. The home demonstration agent, Miss Edie Brae, was present and gave a most interesting and helpful talk on home furnishings illustrated with lantern slides. Mrs. Mary Lapham and Mrs. Kathleen Bennett served the dinner which consisted of fish scallops, spinach, dark bread and butter, apple pie and cottage cheese at a cost of 15.00 cents per member, to 31 adults and five children.

The ladies of the Elkhorn Farm Bureau are making plans to observe Better Homes Week. A committee has the work in charge.

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A. L. Sanderson, crops project leader, Waterford; B. M. Clifford, poultry project leader, Brownfield; and Mrs. Myrtle A. Deering, clothing project leader, Denmark, were unable to be present.

Additional Locals on Page 4

## "Turn to the Right"

### A TRIBUTE

"Turn to the Right," a three act on Sunday evening at the Congregational Church, the Girl Reserve program, April 27, by Norway sent a beautiful and impressive sermon. Tickets for the play, given vice. Following is the program in full: under the auspices of the men of the congregation, Girl Reserve Song, Bethel Congregational Church, will go Hyannis, Scripture Reading, Adelaide Bean Prayer, Rev. Mr. Edwards.

This was put on at Norway about a month ago with great success, and later at South Paris.

The story is woven around three ex-convicts, a sympathetic mother and a Misses Kathryn and Barbara Herrick, posing as a deacon.

There are several other characters introduced during the three acts and prologue.

Those taking part are N. U. Greenlaw, Oliver J. Foss, Stephen Braden, Donald B. Partridge, Harold A. Anderson, Mrs. Annie Knight, W. H. Elmendorf, Charles E. Cummings, Charles H. Brown, Clayton F. Murch, Mrs. Rosie Kierstead, Mrs. Eva Evans, and Mrs. Mrs. Partridge.

The play is coached by Harold Anderson of Norway and special scenery will be used. Specialties will be given between the acts.

## Remembered on Wedding Anniversary

### A TRIBUTE

Twenty-two years ago, on April 4, 1906, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Eldredge (neé Ruby Clark) were united in marriage in Bethel, Maine, by the Rev. Charles Gleason. They came to Rockport on April 7, and boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wetherbee on upper Main street. On the same evening, some 25 friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wetherbee to give a welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Eldredge.

In recognition of the 22d anniversary of the wedding it seemed well to see how many of those who were present at the reception given 22 years ago could be brought together. Of these, 14 were found in town, while Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hale of Stoneham, motored here in order to be present at the party last evening held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eldredge on High street.

A happy evening was spent recalling events of the first reception, and singing old songs, among them four that were sung 22 years ago—"Oh, that will be glory," "Count your many blessings," "Jumina," and "Sweetly sings the donkey." Mrs. Hale acted as pianist on the former occasion. Poems were recited, anecdotes told, and the same kind of refreshments served as formerly. Mrs. Eldredge wore her wedding dress of white satin, touching the floor, and so voluminous.

A letter was read from Mrs. Rachel Wetherbee of Meriden, Conn., expressing her best wishes for a happy anniversary. Deacon Deen Tuningham, Mrs. Herman Sherburne and Mrs. Annie Davis Ames were unable to be present on account of sickness.

—Rockport News.

## William H. Powers

William H. Powers of Newry passed away Tuesday, April 17. The funeral will be held Friday at 2 o'clock at the home of his son, Will Powers.

## GROVER HILL

### A TRIBUTE

Mrs. Carrie S. Grover from Gorham, Maine, is the guest of her aged mother, Mrs. Eliza Spurr, who is not as well this spring.

Mrs. Gwendolyn Stevens, Art Supervisor of Brag water, Mass., is staying this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stevens.

Miss Ruthie Mount, who is a student at Gorham Normal School, was the guest of her parents and other friends this week.

Alfred Powers was at West Bethel on business the day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Weston Abbott from West Bethel, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Abbott at their farm.

Mrs. Rosy Brown from Bethel was the recent guest of her aunt, Mrs. Lillian Abbott.

Members present at the meeting were A. P. Stearns, Jr., president, South Paris; A. H. Holmes, vice president, Norway; B. W. Sanderson, secretary-treasurer, East Waterford, Mrs. Morris Ellingswood, club project, West Summer; L. E. McAlister, dairy project leader, East Waterford; R. D. Hastings, farm management, East Bethel; Mrs. Victor Blafield, food project, Roxbury; R. N. Lowell, forestry, Hiram; Mrs. Leslie Abbott, household management, Woodstock; Wilson M. Morse, orchard, Waterford.

A. L. Sanderson, crops project leader, Waterford; B. M. Clifford, poultry project leader, Brownfield; and Mrs. Myrtle A. Deering, clothing project leader, Denmark, were unable to be present.

Additional Locals on Page

## UNITED STATES FIRE INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Mortgage Loans, \$1,552,722.00

Cerebral Loans, 3,000.00

Stocks and Bonds, 20,641,700.20

Cash in Office and Bank, 2,158,778.54

Agents' Balances, 2,042,922.57

Bank Receivable, 180,456.49

Interest and Rents, 106,013.04

All other Assets, 5,369,302.80

Gross Assets, 32,714,505.93

Deduct Items not admitted, 4,157.31

Admitted, \$35,673,659.62

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927

Net Unpaid Losses, 24,529,181.06

Unearned Premiums, 14,732,923.52

All other Liabilities, 636,162.81

Cash Capital, 2,000,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 12,518,033.32

Total Liabilities and Surplus, 43,672,659.62

VICTORY INSURANCE CO. OF PHILA.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Mortgage Loans, \$161,003.00

Cerebral Loans, 1,932,075.00

Cash in Office and Bank, 43,508,191.07

Agents' Balances, 2,019,300.41

Interest and Rents, 257,153.95

All other Assets, 1,037.06

Gross Assets, 28,742,191.06

Deduct Items not admitted, 3,175.20

Admitted, \$27,574,773.80

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927

Net Unpaid Losses, \$15,835,192.07

Unearned Premiums, 923,005.63

All other Liabilities, 63,504.29

Cash Capital, 1,600,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 601,171.38

Total Liabilities and Surplus, 28,734,923.80

THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Charles L. Tyler, Pres't.

Vincent P. Wyant, Secy.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Real Estate, \$167,120.52

Stocks and Bonds, 9,818,630.00

Cash in Office and Bank, 1,020,260.67

Agents' Balances, 906,771.70

Interest and Rents, 115,956.48

Gross Assets, \$12,002,791.57

Admitted, \$15,002,791.57

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927

Net Unpaid Losses, \$226,017.00

Unearned Premiums, 4,037,292.08

All other Liabilities, 1,774,983.57

Cash Capital, 1,050,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 3,253,913.92

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$12,001,791.57

MILL OWNERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Des Moines, Iowa

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Real Estate, \$128,077.74

Mortgage Loans, 761,563.31

Stocks and Bonds, 1,065,150.48

Cash in Office and Bank, 151,150.48

Agents' Balances, 216,152.04

Interest and Rents, 166,219.88

All other Assets, 32,428.10

Gross Assets, 14,696,712.91

Deduct Items not admitted, 2,591.31

Admitted, \$2,581,411.50

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927

Net Unpaid Losses, \$168,997.03

Unearned Premiums, 1,161,598.63

All other Liabilities, 107,814.85

Surplus over all Liabilities, 1,200,000.00

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$2,581,411.70

CALLEDONIAN INSURANCE COMPANY OF Edinburgh, Scotland

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Stocks and Bonds, 13,828,710.00

Cash in Office and Bank, 192,682.75

Agents' Balances, 668,740.23

Interest and Rents, 43,261.03

All other Assets, 8,861.09

Gross Assets, \$4,811,065.83

Deduct Items not admitted, 315,453.97

Admitted, \$1,695,603.98

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927

Net Unpaid Losses, 820,716.18

Unearned Premiums, 2,000,000.00

All other Liabilities, 167,781.57

Cash Capital, 200,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 1,153,222.23

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,695,603.98

BOSTON INSURANCE COMPANY

Boston, Massachusetts

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Real Estate, \$14,485,800.00

Mortgage Loans, 92,500.00

Stocks and Bonds, 17,851,379.40

Cash in Office and Bank, 605,208.60

Agents' Balances, 1,181,107.88

Interest and Rents, 80,266.43

All other Assets, 101,604.07

Gross Assets, \$20,485,659.57

Deduct Items not admitted, 6,721.56

Admitted, \$20,430,338.01

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927

Net Unpaid Losses, \$1,057,181.14

Unearned Premiums, 3,030,577.00

All other Liabilities, 743,118.14

Cash Capital, 2,000,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 9,319,755.75

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$20,430,338.01

THE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY

Char. L. Tyler, Pres't.

Vincent P. Wyant, Secy.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Stocks and Bonds, \$7,781,400.00

Cash in Office and Bank, 8,206,685.44

Agents' Balances, 7,025,936.15

Interest and Rents, 845,151.00

All other Assets, 470,790.00

Gross Assets, \$1,537,001.25

Deduct Items not admitted, 20,034.28

Admitted, \$1,517,001.77

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927

Net Unpaid Losses, 472,518.74

Unearned Premiums, 522,295.61

All other Liabilities, 161,852.21

Cash Capital, 200,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 506,523.78

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,517,001.77

CALLEDONIAN AMERICAN INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Stocks and Bonds, \$1,600,000.00

Cash in Office and Bank, 12,528,754.31

Agents' Balances, 61,729.11

Interest and Rents, 12,300.43

All other Assets, 1,169.14

Gross Assets, \$1,119,858.91

Deduct Items not admitted, 7,749.14

Admitted, \$1,112,717.79

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927

Net Unpaid Losses, 409,111.09

Unearned Premiums, 112,778.17

All other Liabilities, 12,228.67

Cash Capital, 200,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 441,191.73

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,112,717.79

UNITED STATES FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, HARFORD, CONNECTICUT

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Real Estate, \$1,552,722.00

Stocks and Bonds, 20,641,700.20

Cash in Office and Bank, 2,158,778.54

Agents' Balances, 2,042,922.57

Bank Receivable, 180,456.49

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All other Assets, 5,369,302.80

Gross Assets, \$32,714,505.93

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Unearned Premiums, 14,732,923.52

All other Liabilities, 636,162.81

Cash Capital, 2,000,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 12,518,033.32

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$35,672,659.62

PHOENIX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, CONCORD, N. H.

WEST BETHEL	ing relatives in town. S. S. Bennett of Gorham visited at Rex Martin of Norway was in town recently. Madlyn Bell of South Paris is visit-	daughter were in Berlin Saturday. James Westleigh has moved into Mrs. Estella Goodridge's Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett and daughter and Mrs. Harlan Bean and	Mrs. P. L. Ordway was in Bethel Friday night, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Laurence Lord. Robert Gilbert is moving his family into the N. S. Stowell Co. rent.	Frank Haimey will operate the West Bethel ferry this season. Melville Jordan and friend of Norway were in town Sunday. Lelan Mills and Stephen Westleigh were in Mason Sunday. Mrs. Lydia Westleigh, who has been	spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Westleigh, returned to her son's home at Mason. It pays to advertise. Use our classified column.
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A STEP AHEAD IN STOREKEEPING — THE VISION OF TODAY —

# April 20<sup>th</sup> to 28<sup>th</sup>

# Our 22nd Anniversary Sale

Our first Anniversary sale in our new store  
which we opened last month

For many seasons our Anniversary Sale has been recognized as the year's most comprehensive sale event in Northern New England. Now, our new store, with its additional floor space and new departments, offers assortments and varieties that make possible the most important Anniversary Celebration in our history. Every department participates with a long list of unusual opportunities in new Spring merchandise to wear and to use. The savings are truly outstanding for they mark a very important occasion—our first Anniversary Sale in our new and greater store.

The past year has been a very bright one in the history of our store for it has brought us a liberal increase in the volume of our sales and has brought about our new store, this step ahead, the vision of today.

For this continued growth and success we are most grateful to our customers—whose confidence in our store, our merchandise and our values has made it possible. And we know no better way of showing our appreciation and of saying "Thank You" than to offer you the choice of practically our entire stocks of new Spring merchandise at reduced prices right at the time when Spring shopping is at its very height.

Our Anniversary is our only store wide sale of the Spring and Summer season. And with us it is a time of unusual value giving for we hold it to cement old friendships and make new friends rather than with thoughts of profit in mind.

So beginning Friday, April 20th, and continuing for eight days through Saturday, April 28th, we place on sale practically our entire stocks of new Spring merchandise for men, women, children, and the home, at very attractive savings. None of it is sale merchandise, none of it seconds or imperfects. On the contrary, every dollar's worth is clean, new, seasonable merchandise of the dependable quality for which the name P. M. & B. has always stood.

The sale comes at a time when traveling is pleasant; when you can easily come to Portland, share in our Anniversary Sale values and become familiar with the facilities, conveniences and shopping advantages of our new store. But if you are unable to attend the sale in person we will gladly shop for you and meet your Spring requirements by mail.

Wednesday's Portland Evening Express and Friday's Portland Press Herald will carry four pages of advertising each, regarding the merchandise values in our 22nd Anniversary Sale. Additional Anniversary Sale advertising will appear daily in these Portland newspapers.

## Typical values

—but just a few examples of the hundreds of money saving opportunities our 22nd Anniversary Sale provides

All our \$25 coats, ensembles, suits, silk dresses and wool dresses at \$20  
All our \$15 silk dresses and wool dresses at \$12.50  
All our \$35 silk dresses and wool dresses, Anniversary sale price \$30  
All our \$39.50 coats, ensembles, silk dresses and wool dresses at \$32.50  
All our \$49.50 silk dresses and wool dresses, Anniversary sale price \$42.50  
All our \$59.50 coats and ensembles Anniversary sale price \$50.00  
All our \$10 silk dresses in our inexpensive dress department at \$7.95  
All our Spring coats for children reduced \$1, \$2, 3 and \$4 according to reg. prices  
Our entire stocks of women's Spring sheets reduced \$1 in price for the sale  
2400 pairs of women's pure silk serviette hose at \$1.35, regularly \$1.85  
2200 pairs of women's \$1.35 full fashioned pure silk hose at \$1.00  
Boys' or girls' 7/8 sport hose in attractive colors, regular 50c, 38c  
Our entire stock of women's \$5 Spring hand bags, Anniversary price \$3.59  
1,000 men's \$2 white broadcloth or striped and figured shirts at \$1.55  
\$2.93 slip-on sport sweaters and sport skirts, Anniversary sale price \$2.48  
\$1.98 washable sateen smocks in attractive patterns, Anniversary sale price \$1.68  
\$1.50 to \$3 costume jewelry in Spring colors, Anniversary sale price \$1  
\$1.98 silk chemise, bloomers or stoppers, Anniversary sale price \$1.68  
\$6 corsets with inner belt or clasp around corsets, special at \$3.95  
\$1.50 seven piece luncheon sets to embroider, special at \$1  
50c to \$1 Melba face powder at 25c  
\$1.50 Houbigant's bath powder or bath salts, Anniversary sale price 95c  
\$2 De Vilbiss atomizers in several styles, fully guaranteed, special at \$1  
\$1 White and Wyckoff's boxed stationery white with fancy lined envelopes 59c  
Our entire stock of Kayser's \$1 chamois novelty or slip-on gloves 78c  
Our entire stock of \$2.95 Trefousse lamb-skin or Bacmo novelty cuff gloves \$2.48  
\$1.95 and \$2.95 silk crepe de chine triangles and scarfs priced at \$1.48  
Our entire stock of \$1.95 all silk flat crepe in plain colors or prints \$1.55  
Our entire stock of 54 inch all wool tweeds, regularly \$1.95 at \$1.65  
Our entire stock of 33c English prints in new patterns and colors 28c  
10 patterns in open stock dinnerware Anniversary priced at savings of 1/5  
All our \$55 seamless Axminster rugs Anniversary price \$47.50, 9x12 ft.  
All our \$100 seamless Wilton rugs in 9x12 ft. size, special \$85.00  
\$6 plaid blankets in large size 72x84 inches reduced for the sale to \$3.95 pair  
\$5 rayon bedspreads in attractive Jacquard designs in colors \$3.95  
\$5.75 bridge lamps in attractive style, complete with shade, special \$3.95  
\$2.50 criss-cross ruffled curtains of ivory colored voile, special at \$1.95 pr.

Porteous, Mitchell & Braun Co.  
PORTLAND, MAINE

THIS ADVERTISEMENT APPEARS IN 31 NORTHERN NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPERS

**THE  
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter, May  
7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel,  
Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75¢. Resolutions of  
Respect, \$1.00. Heading notices in  
town items, 10¢ per line.

All matter sent in for publication in  
the Citizen must be signed, although  
the name of the contributor need not  
appear in print.

THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1928

**BETHEL AND VICINITY**

Mr. and Mrs. Eiden Tracy and daughter,  
Elizabeth, of West Paris were  
visitors and guests of her sister, Mrs.  
A. D. Herter, and family.

Leslie and family recently of  
Vermont have returned. They  
will have state household goods as soon  
as the rooms are settled.

Mrs. Abel Andrews of Albany was a  
recent visitor of Mrs. A. F. Copeland,  
whose house ranking good improve-  
ment from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brownell, Ver-  
mont visitors, are recuperating improved from  
the recent attack of grippe, although  
still quite feeble from the effects of it.

The members of the Garden Club will  
meet at the Brick School building Saturday  
at 10 A. M. Any boys or girls interested  
are invited to attend this meeting.

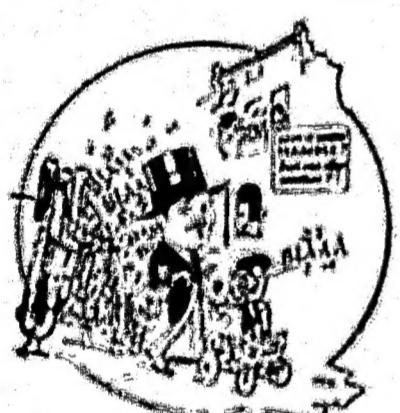
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jones and  
Mrs. Mary Jones and daughter of Lew-  
iston were week end guests at Herbert  
L. Ham's. Miss Edna Ham accom-  
panied them home for a visit.

The selectmen were in session Mon-  
day, in conference with L. E. Davis, for  
the purpose of establishing a uniform  
rate of valuation for almonelias for  
the year 1928.

Miss Vera Patterson and friend,  
Miss Pauline Brown of Belfast, who have  
been spending the vacation with Miss  
Patterson's parents, returned to Gor-  
ham Saturday night Monday.

Robert H. Fiske of Elizabethtown, Maine  
and Monday River Valley and well  
known here, has been very ill with  
pneumonia but is reported to be im-  
proving and is even now making plans  
for his return to the old home.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Tumble and son,  
John, Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lord, Mr.  
and Mrs. N. P. Moore, Miss Edna Par-  
ker, Anton Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. M. H.  
Hastings were among those from Beth-  
el who attended the Ziegfeld Follies at  
Lewiston Saturday.



**Heaven Help Us!  
Another Saxophone!**

Not content with spring house clean-  
ing, fraternal campaigns, estate in-  
vestigations and new saxophones, the  
Fates have thrown open another saxo-  
phone, and it is we. We just received  
this last case from the G. C. Music  
Co., Indianapolis, Indiana.

That will increase the suffering of the  
girls ten per cent, according to the  
reports of the musical instrument manufacturers.  
The latest specimen is a saxophone in  
"F." We don't know what that  
means but it is a recent German "saxo-  
phone in F." It is true that that  
is the last saxophone we have bought  
recently. Presently we have more  
saxophones than we know what to do with.

According to the latest United States  
census, the saxophone family, from  
settlers to Negroes, consists of the following:  
1. Boston, 1,000,000; 2. Boston, 1,000,000;  
3. Boston, 1,000,000; 4. Boston, 1,000,000;  
5. Boston, 1,000,000; 6. Boston, 1,000,000;

Count 'Em and Weep  
Count 'Em, gentlemen. Count 'Em and  
weep. Ten of 'em now.

What makes it worse is that the new  
saxophone is in "F" to be a lead  
instrument. You know what that means,  
now, when you used to sing in the  
choir? Everybody wanted to sing the  
solo parts. It wasn't so bad when most  
of the choir was set to work singing  
the solo parts, but when they  
had to sing the solo parts it was terrible.

With the restlessness of the Spanish  
Inquisition, the nature of this new  
saxophone has a decided and new desire  
which is different from all the rest. It  
looks the same but it sounds different.  
We're not interested. It can't sound  
any worse. Ho hum.

**NORTH PARIS**

A profitable day was spent by the  
Women's Division of the Farm Bureau  
at Community Hall, Friday, April 13,  
on Home Furnishings. This subject  
follows the meeting held Feb. 17 on  
Kitchen Improvement, a project being  
carried on by the Extension Service to  
aid the members in making their homes  
more attractive and more easily taken  
care of. Miss Effie Braden, H. D. A.,  
and Miss Estelle Nason, head of the  
home demonstration work in the state  
were present. During the forenoon dif-  
ferent ceiling, wall and door coverings  
were discussed with illustrations by  
Miss Braden. Dinner was served at  
noon. Following is the menu: Baked  
potatoes, sauteed flamed haddock, tomatoes,  
peas and butter, baked Indian  
pudding with whipped cream, cookies  
and tea. After dinner and business  
meeting Miss Nason gave a very inter-  
esting talk on the new home makers  
project which the state is now trying  
not to get in touch with more of the  
women in the state. She also told many  
interesting things about her recent trip  
to a conference held at Cornell University.

Miss Braden continued her talk on  
curtains with illustrations, also lan-  
tern slides. The next meeting will be  
a special meeting May 10th to finish  
the work left over from the March 20th

There was a good attendance at the  
masquerade social and dance at the  
school house Friday evening. Mrs.  
James Gibbs and Charles Childs won the  
cake by guessing the right weight.

The teachers, Misses Colby and Cran-  
dall, are spending their vacation at  
their homes.

Mrs. H. D. McAlister, Springfield,  
Mass., was in town last week to assist  
Mr. McAlister in packing and moving  
their goods. They have stored them  
at Miss Ella Curtis', West Paris. Mr.  
and Mrs. Chester McAlister and family  
moved into the McAlister house Sat-  
urday for the summer.

There are ten men from her at present  
who have employment at West  
Paris. Clarence Coffin entered J. B.  
Hau's grain mill Monday, Floracon  
Pierce the feldspar mill, and Lee Abbott  
the feldspar mine.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Valentine, Beth-  
el, were calling on relatives and friends  
Monday.

Miss Thelma Richardson, West Pa-  
ris, was the week end guest of Mr.  
and Mrs. Lenny Abbott.

John Gibbs is working at Canton.  
Marilyn Gibbs is working for Mrs.

Lorenzo Cole at West Paris during  
vacation and Ethelyn Gibbs is assisting  
Mrs. Huron Dunham, West Paris, this  
week with her housework.

Mr. R. L. Wheeler was in South Pa-  
ris shopping Monday.

**MASON**

Mr. and Mrs. Will MacKenzie of  
Gilead, who have been guests at Jack  
MacKenzie's the past week, returned  
home Sunday.

Myron Morrill was at Bethel Monday.  
Mrs. Andreas Heath went to Bethel  
Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Merrill of Beth-  
el were week end guests at Guy Mor-  
rill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Merrill, Mrs.  
Guy Morrill and baby, Phyllis, called on  
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Merrill, Sunday  
afternoon.

**Deferred**

Mrs. Lloyd Luxton and daughter,  
Barbara, were guests of her parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Morrill, a few days  
recently.

Mrs. J. A. MacKenzie returned home  
Tuesday from South Paris, where she  
had been visiting with her daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Morrill were at  
West Bethel, Tuesday afternoon.

**SONGO POND**

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kimball are re-  
joicing over the birth of a daughter, born  
April 16th.

Mrs. Lettie Paice is working for Mrs.  
E. C. Lapham.

Alice Kimball and crew are river  
driving this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Andrews were at  
their son's, Roy Andrews', Bethel, Sun-  
day.

Winton Peiley is now road commis-  
sioner at the north end, Sumner Brown  
in the center, and Lester Allen at the  
south end.

Mrs. Kimball is staying at Rumford  
for a few days.

Carlton Peiley and Ralph Kimball  
and team worked on the Songo road  
Monday.

E. O. Denslow sawing wood for Irvin  
Becker and Herman Brown this week.

**Bourgeois a Town Dweller**

The middle class, as a dominant so-  
cial body, is a comparatively new  
thing, writes Gilbert Seales in the Sat-  
urday Evening Post. From the days  
of Cortolome to those of Louis XIV  
if you wanted to have any large group  
of people, you directed yourself to the  
swineherd, the great swineherd.  
The bourgeois of those times were, as  
the name indicates a town dweller, a  
citizen, and what is more, he was  
usually a free citizen.

**Out to Fight Diphtheria**



Leonard Seppala, Alaskan dog-sled driver and hero of the Nome diph-  
theria epidemic, has joined the diphtheria prevention campaign of the New  
York state health department. He is shown here with officials and employees

**Did Great Work**

Dr. Lucien Howe was responsible  
for the first law on preventing oph-  
thalmia neonatorum. The Howe law,  
passed in 1890 in New York state,  
similar laws making it obligatory for  
midwives, doctors and nurses to re-  
port promptly all cases of oph-  
thalmia neonatorum observed and a law re-  
quiring the use of prophylactic drops  
in the eyes of all newborn babies have  
since been enacted in almost every  
state in the Union.

**QUALITY - PLUS**

SELECT MILK evaporated, 3 can 27c.  
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3 bars, 10c.  
Plant PRESERVES, 15/2 oz. jar, 25c.  
Blue Label KETCHUP, 16 oz. bottle, 25c.  
BEAN HOLE BEANS, 16 oz. can, 25c.  
Bamford Baking Powder, 16 oz. can, 25c.  
5c Candies and Gums, 3 for 10c.  
RALSTON Breakfast Food, 16 oz. bottle, 25c.  
Pompeian Olive Oil, 4 oz. bottle, 25c.  
Peppermint Patties, 1 lb. pkg., 25c.  
SURPRISE ASSORTMENT, fancy  
assorted crackers, 16 oz. box, 25c.

First National Stores Inc.,  
Where New England Buys Its Food  
N. H. Hall, Mgr.



Be one of my satisfied  
customers

HAVE YOUR HAIR CUT AT  
**ENMAN'S**  
barber shop

The Most Loyal Friend

You Will Ever Have Is The Money You  
Set Aside Regularly

SAVED MONEY IS WITH YOU AND FOR YOU  
CONSTANTLY

**PARIS TRUST CO.**

**SOUTH PARIS**

**BUCKFIELD**

**Between \$1000 and \$2000  
There's No Car that  
Compares with**

**BUICK**

other car combines so many  
desirable quality-features.

Buy your car carefully. Make  
thorough comparisons.

Prove to yourself that Buick  
outpoints all other cars sell-  
ing between \$1000 and \$2000.

**Norway Buick Company**  
Norway, Maine

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

**Fred S. Brown**

Dry Goods - Garments - Kitchenware

NORWAY, MAINE

**Navy Coats for Spring**

Is Fashion's Latest Edict

**NAVY BLUE COATS**

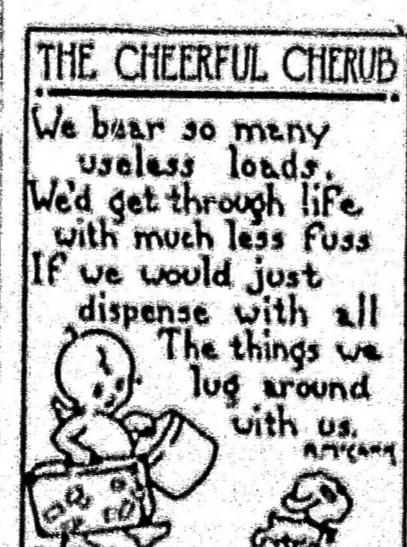
always looks well for service or for dress up. The very latest style  
has wide fur cuffs and scarf like silk throws at the neck. These give a  
very smart effect when thrown over the shoulders. In this style are  
some National blue, it's a light navy, on the shades of our flag.  
Come in and try these on.

**\$16.50 to \$29.50**

**SEMI-TAILORED NAVY COATS**

For something to wear several seasons, fine twills, fur collars in  
grey and tan, a few with long shawl collars of fur. Full lined,  
sizes 14 to 181/2. Prices

**\$16.50, \$19.50, up to \$34.75**



**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

We bear so many  
useless loads.  
We get through life  
with much less fuss  
If we would just  
dispense with all  
The things we  
lug around  
with us.  
ARTCART

Patronize

Frank B.

Several fr-

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Charles M.

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Mrs. Shirle

Bethel village

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# Who, When and Where in Oxford County

## SOUTH BETHEL

Frank Brooks was at South Paris Friday.

Several from here attended the moving pictures at Bethel Wednesday evening.

Roderick Barthorne, who has been to Boston, has returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barthorne.

Charles Mason was at Lockett's Mills Friday.

Mrs. Shirley Chase and children from Bethel village are staying at the home of Mrs. Mary Chase.

Mrs. Frank Barthorne, who has been ill for a few days, is able to resume her housework.

Mrs. Beulah Whitman has been assisting in the work at Mrs. Frank Barthorne's.

## thorne's

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Jiggins from Shelburne, N. H., were in town Saturday. Elmer Stearns has a flock of eight hundred chickens.

Miss Gertrude Chapman was at home over the week end at Pleasant View Farm.

## NORTHWEST BETHEL

Miss Myrtle Wilson spent a few days last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Grover, at Songe Pond.

Mrs. Fred Howard is sick with the grip.

Walter Emery was a business caller on the neighborhood Saturday.

Miss Myrtle Wilson is substituting for the teacher on the northside of the river in Gilford.

**MUNISING Wear**

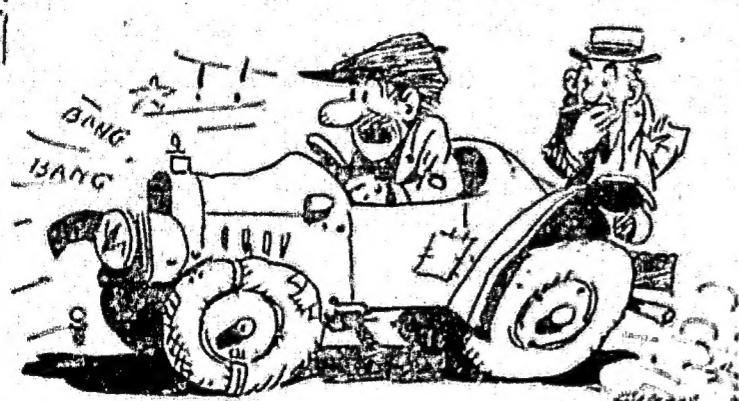
for all of us

We are always glad to sell Munisingwear for men because it is the one really satisfactory undergarment.

Knit and woven fabric union suits in all the desired styles and weights.

**Rowe's**

**Would You Drive This Car?**



Of course you wouldn't, at least not when you can get a ride like new by driving it into Crockett's Garage. The cost is estimated before we start work.

**CROCKETT'S GARAGE**  
STILL SELLING RADIOS

English Broadcloth  
and Rayon

## DRESSES

A large and carefully selected line of English broadcloth and rayon dresses for morning and afternoon wear.

**L. M. STEARNS**

We have recently installed over \$450.00 worth of new equipment in our repair department.

Our combination machine will give you a rebuilt Model T Ford motor just as good in every way as a new one.

We also have a new valve refacer and many other of the most modern tools.

Get the benefit of this equipment if you want any repair work done.

**HERRICK BROS. CO.**

BETHEL, MAINE

## SOUTH PARIS

Mrs. G. T. Merrill of Kennebunk is here with her mother and sister, Mrs. W. H. Jenne and Miss Harriet Jenne. Mr. and Miss Jenne, who have recently sold their house on Gary street to Dr. Packard, are to move to Wilton.

South Paris captures the graduation honors at Gould Academy, Bethel. The valedictory, given to the highest ranking girl, goes to Miss Lenise Cummings, and the salutatory to the boy having the highest rank, goes to Earle Bryant, both of South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Jordan and daughter, Martha, visited in Bucksport over the week end.

Miss Madlyn Bell is spending part of her vacation with Miss Ruby Bennett at West Bethel.

George McGibney has been at home for days from Hanover, N. H., where he is employed as a carpenter on construction work at Dartmouth College.

Miss Martha Jordan is spending the week's vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Jordan, at Bucksport.

Thursday, April 12, was the first anniversary of the big fire and the worst fire the place has ever had.

Miss Geneva Young is at home from her teaching in Brookline, Mass.

A Kelvinator electric refrigerator has been installed in Thayer's market. Alton Maxim is laying cross-draft shingles on the walls of his residence on High street.

Those who will obtain credit for being in the high school orchestra during 1927-1928 are L. Cutting, R. Judd, L. Dornan, B. Beede, G. Merrill, G. Davis, M. Bell, M. Wheeler, G. Bennett, M. Taylor, K. Greene, L. Fennamore, F. Stroebuck, S. Russell, R. Shaw, E. Hauke.

The winners of the spelling contest of the freshman class for the week ending April 13 are: Division A, Lloyd Gates; Division B, Evelyn Cummings; Gordon Thayer is having the mumps this vacation.

## NORTH NORWAY

Elmer Hussey of Providence, R. I., spent the Easter week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hussey.

H. C. Heath recently sold his chicken flock in Norway.

Florence Cox recently celebrated her seventh birthday with a party from 2 o'clock to 4. Ice cream and other goodies were served. Those present were Editha Farman, Jr., Irene Farman, Cecil Austin, Bettie Herrick, Dorothy Sanford, Janette Downin, Gwendolyn Heath, James Cox and Florence Cox.

Ross Upton is working for Will Johnson and boards at H. C. Heath's. Carl Sanford has moved his family into the small house owned by Tom Ingalls known as the "Pine House." Mr. Sanford has employment with H. B. Wright of Wrightson Manor.

John Evans has been doing some carpenter work for Mrs. Alice Watson, Norway Center.

Al Wyman has sold his house of Norway Center to Bert Hunt. Mr. Wyman will occupy the house for a few weeks until able to find another.

C. D. Morse and son, Everett, a/k/a Theodore Whitman have been at work repairing the road on top of the hill at Swift's Corner.

Quite a crew of men have been at work repairing the road at Norway Center.

## BRYANT POND

Nebraskans are about for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Mary Martin of Greenwood was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dutton.

Mrs. James Ladd has been moved to the home of Mrs. Lavelle McAlister, where Mrs. McAlister is caring for her.

Mrs. Gladys Ross of West Paris has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Cummings.

Horace Noyes is reported as gaining slowly.

Mrs. Robert Douglass and baby of Rumford are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Parsons.

Horace Parker and family have moved to the farm owned by Adelma Kehoe at Pishook.

The "M. M. Dramatic Club" presented their annual minstrel show at Dudley Opera House Friday evening. The songs, jokes and local hits were enjoyed by a large audience.

## NEWRY

Mrs. Harry Powers visited her mother, Mrs. F. E. Burgess last Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. Harlow called at W. N. Powers' last Friday.

Duncan McPherson was at home last Sunday.

Hazel Smith was at home from Bethel for the week end.

Mrs. George Learned and Miss Marian Learned called at W. N. Powers last Saturday.

## EAST ANDOVER

S. A. Hamden and wife are boarding at Henry Farrington's at present.

The Swain mill is now running two crews. New men recently employed

to are Louis Glover and George Gaudette.

Frank Philbrick went to "Birchwood" Sunday where he expects to work in the Thurston mill.

Mrs. C. B. Crooker is the guest of relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Robert J. Swain attended the

Friday Club at Andover this week.

Malvin White recently purchased an

igen from L. W. Meissner.

School has closed for a vacation of

one week.

Mrs. Maurice York, who has frequently visited here, is making a satisfactory recovery from an operation for appendicitis at a Berlin, N. H., hospital.

Sunday visitors at Herbert Hanson's were Velma Hanson, Petey Hunsecker and Ulfred Philbrick.

Florence Lovejoy is the guest of her sister, Eva Lovejoy, at Framingham, Mass.

Bethel and George Crooker were all

one from West Byron for the week

end.

## WEST PARIS

Alphonzo G. Cole passed away Thursday from heart failure following pneumonia, from which he had been ill about two weeks. He was the son of Ransom and Elvira (Farr) Cole, and was born in Greenwood 52 years ago. He married Mrs. Mary G. McDonough, who survives, with their sons, Lorenzo and Alvin, of West Paris, one grandson, Sherman Lorenzo, three brothers Dan and Elmer of Greenwood, Stanton of Lockett's Mills, and two sisters, Mrs. Nellie Martin and Mrs. Mary Bennett of Lockett's Mills. Mr. Cole had been employed at Penley Bros. mill during the winter. He was an energetic, hard working man and respected by those who knew him. The funeral was held Friday from the Universalist church, Eleanor B. Forbes officiating. There were many pretty flowers.

Mrs. Mary W., wife of Elasha M. Emery, passed away Wednesday, April 14,

after a long period of illness caused

from paroxysmic shocks. During all the

long years of illness, and confinement

to the bed for the past two years, she

had been cheerful, patient and hopeful

of recovery. She was a kind neighbor

and friend, and for the past thirty-five

years a member of the Methodist church.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiated at

the funeral of Mrs. Stetson Tuell Sunday afternoon at Sumner.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernal Bates of New Haven, Conn., were week end guests of

Mr. and Mrs. Bates.

The Parent Teacher meeting, Monday evening at the assembly room was well

attended. The audience were delight

fully entertained by Mrs. Esther Tower

Anderson, reader, assisted by Mrs. Stella Burnham, pianist. Geraldine Williams played a piano solo at one interval, and home made candy was served. The audience sang several selections while awaiting Mrs. Anderson's arrival.

Mrs. Myrtle Bonney was given a

birthday shower Friday afternoon at the home of her sister, Mrs. Leon Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonney are soon to go to

bedrooming in the upstairs room of

Dr. Packard's house, soon to be vacated by Chester McAlister, who will

move his family to North Paris.

Ursula Howe is recovering from chick

on pox.

Charles Bardou attended the funeral

of J. F. Emerton at Portland Friday.

Mrs. Bardou has been with the family

for some time past.

Earle Bacon is making good recovery

from cuts which he received about the

face and head when his Ford sedan was

struck by an east bound freight Wed

nesday afternoon on the crossing at

West Paris.

Mary Patch has been ill the past week

from tonsillitis.

Master Sherman Thomas, the little

son of Mr. and Mrs. Truman Emery, has

been spending the week with his grand

parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins,

Hallowell, N. H.

Mrs. Abner Brown was calling on

friends in town Tuesday, having finished

visiting at Lenoir's.

Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. How

ard McLean, has been ill with ear

trouble during the past week and un

able to attend school.

Day.

Howard Emery has been spending his

vacation from teaching at Hebrews with

his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Emery.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Billon attended

the Shriners' ball at Lewiston.

The third annual clerks' ball will be

held at Grange Hall Thursday evening,

April 26. Shaw's Orchestra of six pieces

will furnish music. Herman Wardwell

will be door manager. Eldon Verrill

**Finest Water Front?**

Two million people live on the tight little island of Manhattan on which sits the city of New York, and more than 6,000,000 work there. Visitors to New York wonder how the city disappears of its sewage and garbage. Of course disposal is best not to speak. The garbage is carried out 20 miles and dumped in the ocean. But the idea being what they are, much of this waste matter is brought here to shore. The beaches near New York are often swamped with grapefruit cans, potato peelings that are hardly cleaned into covered piles. Kind of beans in a big shop basket like that - Clapp's Weekly.

**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.**

Whereas Harry D. Newell, then of Oxford, County, No. Oxford, State of Maine, is the mortgagee named above, No. 182, and recorded in Oxford County Register of Deeds, book 129, page 134, connected to the land underlaid, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said town, on the west road leading from Main Street to the road leading to the Walker's Corner Mill, so called, to the house of Frank B. Stevens, and bounded and described as follows: beginning at a stake and stones standing on said cross road about six rods south of the house formerly occupied by Charles Crocker; thence northerly on said road ten rods and extending back from said cross road eight rods, clasping one half acre, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to May E. Willey by E. L. Tebbetts, Spofford by deed dated Sept. 28, 1920, recorded in said registry, book 324, page 326; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken:

Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated April 4, 1928.

ELLIS G. ANNIS  
State of Maine, April 4th, 1928.

Subscribed and sworn to as true by the said Ellis G. Annis, before me:

ELLERY C. PARK,  
51-51  
Justice of the Peace.

**FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA.**

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927  
Real Estate, \$729,653.64  
Mortgage Loans, 3,826,599.16  
Collateral Loans, 1,400.00  
Stocks and Bonds, 15,008,300.17  
Cash in Office and Bank, 1,622,560.87  
Agents' Balances, 1,829,009.22  
Interest and Rents, 254,846.14  
All other Assets, 22,532.62

Gross Assets, 123,302,781.02  
Deficit Items not admitted, 32,378.02

Admitted, 123,369,503.90  
LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927  
Net Unpaid Losses, 41,510,850.01  
Unearned Premiums, 10,010,432.31  
All other Liabilities, 1,529,632.24  
Cash Capital, 3,000,000.00  
Surplus over all Liabilities, 7,658,559.72  
Total Liabilities and Surplus, 123,369,503.90

**CITY OF NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANY.**

26 Malden Lane, New York City, N. Y.  
ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927  
Mortgage Loans, \$65,760.00  
Stocks and Bonds, 4,000,515.19  
Cash in Office and Bank, 622,615.85  
Agents' Balances, 417,175.83  
Hills Receivable, 12,420  
Interest and Rents, 43,223.60  
All other Assets, 930,872.81

Gross Assets, 16,293,123.48  
Deficit Items not admitted, 23,773.37

Admitted, 16,269,319.01  
LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927  
Net Unpaid Losses, 11,115,151.00  
Unearned Premiums, 2,315,904.00  
All other Liabilities, 650,701.02  
Cash Capital, 1,970,000.00  
Surplus over all Liabilities, 1,741,394.00  
Total Liabilities and Surplus, 16,269,319.01

**CAMDEN FIRE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

CAMDEN, N. J.  
ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Real Estate, \$223,000.00  
Mortgage Loans, 1,680,172.23  
Stocks and Bonds, 8,948,741.25  
Cash in Office and Bank, 523,000.73  
Agents' Balances, 228,157.86  
Hills Receivable, 4,310.11  
Interest and Rents, 30,818.83  
All other Assets, 7,223.24

Gross Assets, 112,845,752.24  
Deficit Items not admitted, 12,437.00

Admitted, 112,828,428.24  
LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927  
Net Unpaid Losses, 872,132.00  
Unearned Premiums, 5,225,000.00  
All other Liabilities, 222,184.00  
Cash Capital, 2,000,000.00  
Surplus over all Liabilities, 3,518,708.77  
Total Liabilities and Surplus, 81,228,518.15

**GIBARD FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1927

Mortgage Loans, \$150,953.65  
Stocks and Bonds, 4,312,600.60  
Cash in Office and Bank, 443,221.80  
Agents' Balances, 322,388.59  
Hills Receivable, 6,182.84  
Interest and Rents, 52,682.33  
All other Assets, 330,366.67

Gross Assets, 110,011,862.33  
Deficit Items not admitted, 12,397.04

Admitted, 110,000,464.23  
LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1927  
Net Unpaid Losses, 332,866.52  
Unearned Premiums, 3,188,766.78  
All other Liabilities, 61,111.56  
Cash Capital, 1,600,000.00  
Surplus over all Liabilities, 5,674,371.11  
Total Liabilities and Surplus, 114,684,838.33

**1. Newell & Myles Insurance Agency, Newell, Me.**

**WHAT HETTY WANTED TO KNOW**

By D. J. Watson

**“W**E WILL now join in singing hymn No. 53—59. Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown? Hymn No. 58."

There was the usual rustle of moving bodies, the troublous cough of Deacon Lightbody. Hetty Simpson rose with the congregation at the up ward note of the minister's hymnal. She knew the hymn perfectly. She had sung it for 35 years, since Sunday school days, as she looked straight over the top of her book at the choir, and this morning, as for the last five Sunday mornings, the new tenor was seemingly returning her gaze. He was tall, angular, middle-aged with a pronounced bald spot over which he combed his thinning hair from a part just over his ear. His nose was long and his eyes incased in horn-rimmed spectacles. If the spectacles were removed Hetty could be sure—but it did seem that he was gazing upon her intently where she stood in the old Simpson pew.

Romance had passed Hetty by. But today she was surrounded by a rosy glow. To be sure she knew very little of Mr. Amos Weatherbee. She had found his name on the church bulletin advising members of the Methodist church of Phillipsburg that he would supplement Josiah Jordan, tenor, who was ill. Mr. Weatherbee had come to Phillipsburg to take a position in the knitting mills. He "boarded and roomed" at Mrs. Miller's and she had told the old that he wasn't married, because he darned his own socks and frayed his shirts. Also that he certainly did enjoy home-made meals and was a good eater, very neat and prompt with his board money. That was all Hetty knew except that every Sunday morning he gazed down upon her intently from the choir loft. Hetty was a handsome woman. Mr. Weatherbee had not as yet been presented to all the church members, as the annual bazaar had not taken place.

That evening, alone with Melba, the bird, and Rosamonda the cat, Hetty made a very startling decision and before she could lose courage she wrote each member of the choir together with the minister and his good wife, asking them to have dinner with her the following Sunday. Mr. Henry Hart, basso, was told to bring Mrs. Hart; then there was Martha Layle corrino, who worked in the post office; Mrs. Jennie McLaughlin, also a widow, and the new tenor, Mr. Weatherbee. Now she would know—she must know out of the hundred members of the church she Hetty Simpson, had attracted his attention.

On the following Friday Hetty went to Wakefield, the county seat, and the items on her shopping list would have made the poor ladies of the aid group with astonishment. She even ordered flowers for her dinner table, to be sent up on the eight o'clock train on Saturday night in care of Dennis Brown, who was her neighbor in Phillipsburg.

She lingered for a moment before the Wakefield Emporium, whose window displayed some dresses. One in particular, a soft black and white silk with cuffs and collar of ecru lace, caught her attention. There was still an hour before train time and she went in and asked the price of the black and white dress. Then it was slipped over her shoulders and she stood in the mirror.

"Very chic—very girlish, madame," enthused the clerk. "You look ten years younger!" and before she left the store Hetty had bought a pair of slippers with straps, and scorning the gaunt silken hose that the clerk damned before her eyes, she compromised on a fine pair of hose at \$1.10.

Etiquette in Phillipsburg did not call for an acknowledgement of dinner invitations. Hetty Simpson had no doubt as she sat in the Simpson pew that morning, but that every one of her chosen guests would surround her dinner table at one o'clock. The dinner had been partially cooked before church and the day before the house had been completely cleaned, although already immaculate. At the close of the benediction, Hetty hurried out. The tenor seemed to be looking at her as she glanced in his direction. Mrs. Miller had said he was a good eater and enjoyed home-cooked meals.

The minister and his wife were the first to arrive and Mrs. Smithers doffed a gloaming apron and offered her services to her hostess, while her husband comfortably ensconced himself before the fireplace and prepared for a producer nap. Hetty was on her knees before the oven, hastening the chicken the last time, when the guest of honor, the last to arrive, rang the doorknob—and Mrs. Smithers admitted him.

At last everything was ready. The beautifully broomed floor was on "Speedway" big turkey platter at the head of the table the snowy mashed potatoes were on one side, the squash on another. Basted with a plate of dell-cately browned hot biscuits. Basted currant jelly, peaches dotted with powdered sugar, golden yellow butter fruit salad.

Hetty removed her apron and burst forth in the full glory of her new dress to Mrs. Smithers' admiring gaze. "Goodness, Hetty, I would never have known you. You look so much younger."

Hetty advanced to the parlor door

to summon her guests. Now—she would know! Had Amos Weatherbee been looking at her on these past Sunday mornings? Mr. Smithers, the minister, acted as master of cere monies.

"I presume, Mr. Weatherbee, as a newcomer into our city and the fold of our church, you have not yet met all our members? May I introduce you to our hostess—Miss Hetty Simpson?"

The long looked-for moment had arrived. Hetty felt her hand grasped in his, she looked upon her guest's face. She blinked and looked again! The eyes that looked down at her from behind those horn-rimmed spectacles were unmistakably crossed!

"No!" he drawled. "I never had that pleasure. I presume, Miss Simpson that you are a regular attendant. Otherwise, we would not have had the pleasure of being your guests; delighted, I am sure."

Hetty served her guests generously, and urged them to return for the second and third helping. The dinner was discussed, the flowers, Hetty's new dress, under cover of discussion about the estimate by the men. But Hetty was far away, in a dream. Well, anyway, she knew! He had "presumed" she was an attendant of the church. His crossed eyes had deceived her. He had not been looking at her after all!

The long afternoon dragged. Mr. Smithers again doffed, and the basso lost himself in the "History of Josephine." The alto played two selections on the organ and late in the afternoon lemonade and delectable nut cookies, such as only Hetty could bake, were passed.

Hetty was relieved when breaking up time came. It had been a strain. The tenor seemed very distraught and had made an effort to appear interested in the Simpson family album, but conversatio lagged. The fire in the grate seemed to make them all sleepy, listless. Mr. Smithers most eve to his stove before meeting time, and his choir arose with him. They bade their hostess a grateful farewell, assuring her of their enjoyment of the dinner. Mr. Weatherbee lingered for a moment, shook her hand, started to leave, and then came back, while the rest of the party filed through the gate at the end of the walk.

"I would like to walk—walk home with you from prayer meeting, Miss Simpson—on Thursday night—if you are not already—engaged. That is—if you are agreeable—to having company," he almost stammered. "You see, I am very lonely—and I certainly would enjoy the pleasure—"

And when Hetty Simpson, Phillipsburg's "old maid," closed the door of the old white house, she knew—what she had wanted to know!

**BIRDS ROOFS**

AMERICAN Double Twins

Bird's American Double Twins are 40" x 10" and

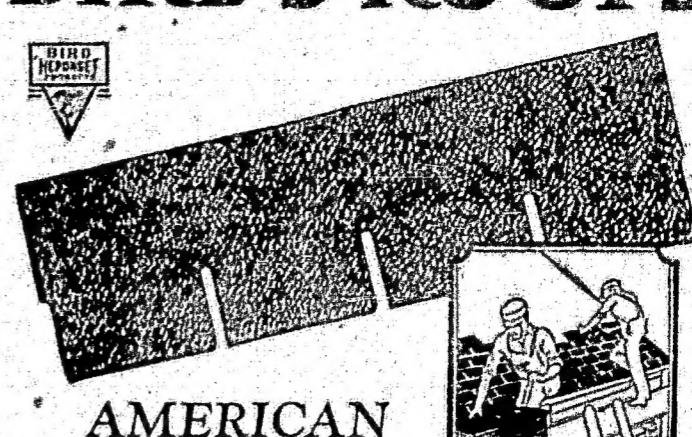
have a spark-proof surface of natural red, green or blue-black crushed slate.

**Appropriate**

Entering the music shop, the elderly lady inquired for a piece entitled "The English Summer." The clerk, after searching in vain for the piece, offered her a manuscript, saying that was the nearest he had. It was entitled, "One Fine Day."

**Composition of Wood**

Wood is composed of millions of tiny cells, some filled with water, some with air, and some with oil. When wood is burning, the heat makes the contents of the cells expand until the cells burst, causing miniature explosions, familiar to us as "crackles."

**BIRD'S ROOFS****AMERICAN Double Twins**

Bird's American Double Twins are 40" x 10" and have a spark-proof surface of natural red, green or blue-black crushed slate.

1. They are 40" long and have extra wide butts.
2. They have the distinctive arched cut-out of Bird's Twin Shingles.
3. They are quickly laid and save labor and nails on new work or right over the old shingles.

American Double Twins are made by Bird & Son, Inc. (Est. 1795), manufacturers of Neponset Twin Shingles, Shingle Design Roofing, Art-Craft Roofing, Paroid Roofing, Neponset Black Building Paper, Bird's Insulating Blanket and Neponset Board. There's a Bird product for every sort of building!

We are headquarters for Bird's roofing, building papers and wall board.

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**Central Service Station**

J. B. CHAPMAN, Prop.

Main Street

Bethel, Maine

W  
Clock  
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CHAPTER I.—  
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CHAPTER II.—  
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CHAPTER III.—  
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The pygmy saw  
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and Mr. Brent fol

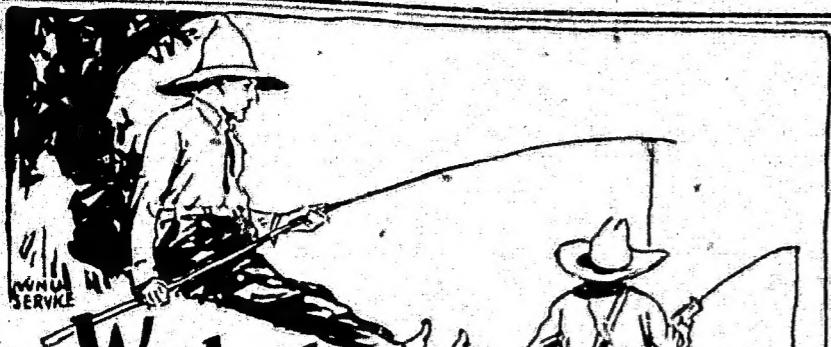
"What's the row,  
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"Think they'll go."

"No," Freck an  
too busy thinking  
stop and eat."



## With the Clock Turned Back

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

## SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Thomas Brent, bachelor, and self-made man of wealth, is ordered by his physician to take a long vacation in the open—"Get back to Nature."

CHAPTER II.—Brent disappears, leaving Philip Scrottes, his manager, power of attorney to conduct the business. He also advises his small, red-haired, freckle-faced boy.

CHAPTER III.—With a young companion he has found, appropriately nicknamed "Freck," Brent is living in a primitive way place, in primitive fashion, subsisting mainly on trout and beans.

CHAPTER IV.—Brent acquires his first knowledge of "grandmama" inadvertently, at the cost of great physical discomfort, rescuing two elderly ladies of color from threatened drowning.

CHAPTER V.—Somewhat weary of the "return to nature" idea, Brent sets out for the railroad station to intercept overhasty Scrottes and a business rival planning to get possession of his boy. He returns to "Freck," with his mind made up, gets his boy restored and "swat" his enemies hard. "Freck" finds a cave, in which he and Brent take up their abode.

CHAPTER VI.—Brent makes his first visit to the "ole swimming hole" he has never had known. A picnic party spreads lunch near their bathing place and Brent, being almost only in a much too small swimming suit, takes refuge in a woodshed.

Freck let out a yell and started in a circle. Thomas Brent, forgetful of the fact that he was nothing but a half-million-dollar battle against Scrottes and the Kelly-Griggs company, forgetful of the fact that he was man of forty-five, overweight, with a bad set of nerves, digestion that two weeks before had been extraordinarily poor, and a temper that had made him famous, dropped his shield and started to join in the festivities. Suddenly, however, he stopped and gasped. Around the head he had seen something fluttering.

"Freck," he said, "your eyes are better than mine. What's that? It's a white something, and it's moving this way."

The pygmy savage of the African jungles looked intently ahead. Then he whirled and grasped his resin can "Ioa yeller!" "Oh, snakes!" he exclaimed. "Quick! We got to hide ourselves."

"Hide ourselves?"

Freck looked here and there anxiously, then started toward a thick clump of brush. "Come on. We'll hide in here. We haven't got time to get up to the cave." He started ahead and Mr. Brent followed.

"What's the row, Freck? Hide ourselves? What?"

Freck answered anxiously over his shoulder as he hurried toward the brush clump: "It's a Sunday school picnic."

When he and Freck gained the protection of the shrubbery, Brent, panting a bit, turned to look at him. The boy had been right. It was a picnic coming from goodness only knows where, but determined, it seemed, to pass exactly the spot where the boy and man were hiding. There were about fifty persons in the group, mostly women, with a sprinkling of men to carry the baskets. Brent pressed himself as closely as he could to the ground and turned a bewildered pair of eyes toward Freck.

"Think they'll see us?" he asked.

"No," Freck answered. "They're too busy thinking where they're going to stop and eat."

"Well, I hope to goodness they don't stop here," Brent said softly, and settled down to watch again.

The party approached slowly with its vanguard of women looking here and there anxiously for a place to stop and spread the afternoon meal.

Brent saw them pause, point, and then hurry forward. He groaned. "We're gone," he said; "we're gone."

And in truth the party had selected for a stopping place a green sward not thirty feet from where the refugees were hiding. They circled about, laughing and talking, and began to spread the tablecloth on the ground, while the men carried water from the creek. Freck looked at Brent with eyes that spoke much. Brent returned the gaze, but neither uttered a word.

Slowly the preparations for the picnic meal went toward while Brent and the boy, in strained positions in the shrubbery, looked on and prayed that something might happen to drive the party away. But no thunder rolled, no lightning flashed, no miracle came shooting out of the sky, nothing happened to end the muscular agony of the two cramped and straining bodies doubled up in the shrubbery.

Brent's breath began to come hard. His muscles were rebelling against the unusual strain without relaxation. His eyes sought Freck's appealingly. "Boy, we got to do something," he whispered. "I'm about to break in two."

"Go on and move. They won't hear you," Freck answered.

Brent cast another look in the direc-

## American History Puzzle Picture



Captain Perry on Lake Erie, leaving the flagship Lawrence and rowing with eight of his men to the Niagara, with which in fifteen minutes he had won the battle. Perry then sent his famous dispatch to General Harrison, "We have met the enemy and they are ours, two ships, two brigs, one schooner, and a sloop." Find a cannon.

"Huh! I there isn't any such condition?"

A shrimper in the distance caught his eye and he plunged forward, col-

Hiding with a few trees now and then, but at last reaching the creek where

he was still, with shivering teeth he bathed away the mud, and then, shivering and trembling, started along its banks

in the hope of finding the cave. The air was growing colder, and every little while Brent was forced to pause and do in short but energetic war

to keep the chattering out of his teeth and the tremble add shiver out of his body.

"Gosh, it's ee-cold," he muttered to himself time after time. "I wish I could find that ee-cave."

He stopped with the assertion and lugubriously surveyed an object displayed before him in the moonlight. He sat down and looked at it. He began to calculate. It was a hollow log, he saw—a large hollow log, plenty big enough to accommodate him.

"That would keep off the breeze," he mused. "I ought to be warm in there. No harm in trying it, anyway."

So he pushed himself in feet first.

As far as he had gone it did feel warm. He gave himself another push. He felt one foot go through something soft and sticky. He believed he felt several small objects brush against one leg. He heard a drowsy humming. He gave himself another push. The foot penetrated further. The humming grew louder. Then with a yelp the arms of Thomas Brent clawed the air while he sought to pull himself out of the log.

"Beees!" he gasped. "Bumblebees! I've pushed into a nest of 'em. Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!" He dragged himself forth, his arms turned into windmills. Chilliness was no longer a fear with him now. He had plenty of warmth to his body. The bumblebees, sleepy at first, had come forth in a swarm by this time and in the darkness were attacking the intruder from all directions. He leaped here and there, he rolled upon the ground, he gritted his teeth, he sprang to his feet and ran, brushing away the bees as he went.

"Lovely night, ain't it?" he gasped sarcastically to himself as he felt the bumps on every part of his body.

"Beautiful night? Doggo it! There is only one thing for me to do, and that is to keep moving until morning."

And paradoxically with that statement he stopped. Not fifty feet from him was a small house with a woodshed in the rear. With almost a shout on his lips, Brent started forward. Then he hesitated.

"Fine chance I'd have going up to that house at two o'clock in the morning covered with bumblebee bites and a bathing suit," he complained. He scratched his head thoughtfully.

"That's never do, Tom. You'll have to sleep in the woodshed. Ten to one," he added sonorously, "they'll have fifty

dogs and every one of 'em will start barking when you get there. Then somebody'll come out with a shotgun and fill you full of buckshot and rock salt. Isn't this a lovely night, though?"

"Doggone it!" he burst out wholeheartedly. "Doggone it!" But the ejaculation did no good except to relieve somewhat his overcharged feelings. It brought him no nearer his clothes, no nearer the cave, no nearer anything except the realization that he was lost in the woods in exceeding this attire and that it was going to get rather cool before morning.

"No fool like an old fool," he growled as he rose and stumbled toward an open space where the moonlight made progress better. "I've got to get this crazy mind off of me or I'll go insane. If I could find the creek, maybe I could follow it back to the cave or somewhere near it."

"That Freck is a wise one," Mr. Brent commented to himself. "Had

sense enough to stay in that brush and not move, and of course they didn't think of looking for him. There

he is rolled up in his blanket, asleep,

warm and comfortable—comfortable," he said slowly and with a shiver.

## CHAPTER VII

## There's the Gamble

The sun was shining when Thomas Brent awoke. With a sense of strangeness in his surroundings, he raised himself and looked about him. For a moment he could not understand.

his story, leaving out what details he thought were unnecessary. Gradually his words ceased as the biscuits were pushed with greater frequency between his teeth, and he merely gurgled now and then as he attempted to end up his story. The woman, fresh from laughing, sat on the opposite side of the table and gazed at him, her hands on her hips.

"I don't know whether to call you the funniest man I ever saw in my life, the craziest man I ever saw in my life, or the most sensible man I ever saw in my life," she said at last. "Do you think you did good out here in the woods?"

"I wouldn't admit it to any one else but you," Thomas Brent said to bind a bunch of biscuits, "but it's done me more good than twenty thousand sanitarians, a flock of nurses, and a whole regiment of doctors. You ought to see this kid I've got. It's the wisest little head I ever ran up against. I'm going to grow him up to be general manager of my business."

"What's his name?" asked the hostess.

"Goodness, I don't know," Brent answered. "I call him Freck. Say, these biscuits are good. Wonder why they don't cook 'em like this in hotels."

"Hotels?" asked the woman. "Do you live in a hotel?"

"I haven't lived in anything else since I can remember," Brent answered. "What kind of house is this?"

"Country cured."

"Good, isn't it? Mind if I take another slice? Funny thing how the country gives a man an appetite. I never felt this way in the city. I don't suppose you know much about the city, do you?"

"Don't I?" The woman laughed. "I've had both sides of it. I can't run here to get away from it and I think I'm going to stay."

"Better wait until you can get out of this thing, Tom Brent, before you do much laughing," he said. "You've got a long way to travel yet and you don't know where you are. You—"

Someone was singing outside. He stopped to listen. He trembled a bit. Someone was singing, someone was approaching the woodshed, and worst of all, it was a woman. Panic-stricken, Thomas Brent scrambled to his feet and dragged himself behind the highest part of the woodpile, leaving only his head exposed.

The door opened and a form entered. For a moment she bent low filling her arms with wood, then as she raised, a blank look came into her face. Her arms opened, the wood clattered to the floor, and she screamed.

Thomas Brent started from behind the woodpile, then drew back again. "Don't run," he begged. "I won't hurt you. Don't run, please. I—why, I'm harmless," he added. "I'm worse than a harridan. I can't move."

The woman's face showed amazement; fear had left it. She was not an elderly woman. She was just between twenty and twenty-five, with a healthy tan on her face and arms, and the wrinkles of appreciation of life and what it means were about her eyes.

Slowly she regarded the head which stuck up above the woodpile with much of the mud crown it once bore sticking to it and one or two pokeweed berries still drooping and awry. For a second or two the expression about her mouth and eyes were changeable, then it resolved into a laugh—a deep, feeling laugh in which even Thomas Brent was forced to join.

"Well," she said, "I don't know who on earth you are, but you're about the funniest-looking creature I ever set eyes on. Why don't you come out from behind there?"

"Can't," answered Thomas Brent with a return to lugubriousness. "Can't? Why?"

Brent stammered a moment before answering. "Because you're a woman," he said at last, "and I'm a man, and I haven't got on anything except a stinky little old pair of bathing trunks."

"Bathing trunks?" Another shriek of laughter. "Well, I never. What on earth are you doing here?"

"Goodness knows, madam. It's too long a story for me to go into now. I'll keep you standing here from now till tomorrow noon if I'd try to tell you all about it. Say, has your husband got any clothes in the house that won't fit me?"

"He might—if I had a husband," the woman answered. "But I haven't. I'll ask the hired man, though."

The door shut and she was gone. In ten minutes more it opened. A pair of overalls and a shirt were thrown in.

"Honest, I can do it come in through the door. I'll be waiting for you out side."

Thomas Brent looked but little more impressive than before when he left the woodshed. The woman was waiting for him, with an appearance of dignity that made him only the more conscious in his bare feet and mud-streaked hair, he strode forward and stuck out a hand.

"I want to thank you," he said slowly. "I may not look it, but my name is Thomas Brent and I am the president of the Amalgamated Foundry company in Kansas City, I—"

The woman laughed again. "No, you certainly don't look it," she answered. "For goodness' sake, come into the house. I bet you're about starved," Brent answered.

She led him to the kitchen, and as she busied herself with the biscuits and country-smoked ham, and as Thomas Brent later busied himself with the very same delicacies, he told

the other. "By George," he said, "I've never thought of that! Mind if I have another biscuit? Say, by the way, never asked you your name?"

"Mrs. Williams," was the answer. "Oh!" There was a tone of disappointment in Mr. Brent's voice. "I—I thought you didn't have any husband."

"I haven't," Mrs. Williams answered.

"Oh," said Mr. Brent again. "Oh?" And then by way of changing the subject, he added: "Mind if I take just one more biscuit?"

Following that one, which was the last, he rose heavily and watched Mrs. Williams pile the dishes into the pan;

told that if I wanted more money I would have to get it somewhere else. That is my grievance."

Brent raised his fist and shook it. "You were getting a hundred dollars a month there as the head of the checking department. I didn't know you but I know your job. You got a raise two months ago, and here you are howling with you ingrates!"

"A hundred dollars a month?" Edwards eyes were wide. "I was getting sixty dollars and not a cent more."

"You're—you're— I can show you my pay roll," Brent exclaimed, "where I've signed it time after time, and where I raised your wages."

"Good; isn't it? Mind if I take another slice? Funny thing how the country gives a man an appetite. I never felt this way in the city. I don't suppose you know much about the city, do you?"

"Goodness, I don't know," Brent answered. "I call him Freck. Say, these biscuits are good. Wonder why they don't cook 'em like this in hotels."

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"

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Standard Six—\$875 f. o. b.

Recent colors to choose from—also upholstered in either Leather, Broadcloth, Velvet, or Plush.

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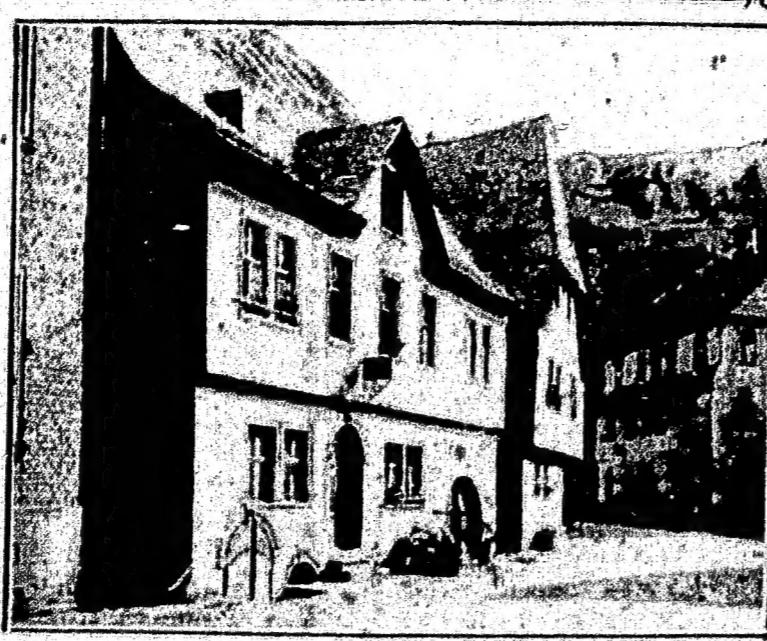
Supplies of All Kind on Hand

H. Alton Bacon  
Bryant's Pond, Maine

Mr. Business Man

WHY not make your appeal for patronage through the columns of this newspaper? With every issue it carries its message into the homes of all the best people of this community. Don't blame the people for flocking to the store of your competitor. Tell them what you have to sell and if your prices are right you can get the business.

## Quaint Old Munster



Old German Houses.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.

MUNSTER, with its winding streets, its ancient houses, gabled, arched, and mortared, is one of Germany's most charming towns for the traveler who finds a joy in quiet quietness. It is especially appealing in the summer when its outdoor beauty may be enjoyed to the full.

The Prinzipal Markt of the city is, as its name suggests, a great open square, but an arched street, one link in a chain of curving streets and markets, which incloses the cathedral, the university, and other ancient buildings.

To the right one sees the tall, delicate tower of the Lambert Kirche thrust forward where the Roggenmarkt turns out of sight behind the tall gables. To the left, beyond the jutting balcony of the ancient weighhouse, the Rutenburg curves from view—a jumble of steep gray gables and scaly roofs. One cannot decide which way lies the lovelier picture.

The city is very quiet on Sundays. A few early churchgoers hurry under cover of the arcades to the cathedral or to St. Lambert's. A little girl trips by, in her arms a loaf of bread almost as long as herself.

In the middle of the open space before the church a dog sits, yawning drowsily. Is this all the "liveliness of the market-place"? Munster sleeps late on Sundays.

Across the way are some charming houses, four or five stories tall, gray and gabled; some frankly old, others prettily "restored." The ground floor is a shop, but the upper stories of the house extend above the pavement, resting upon pillars and arches; the effect is very pleasing to the eye, and in stormy weather the arcade is a foot-farmer's great comfort.

All German towns can boast charming window gardens, but few are so lovely, so rich in bloom, as those of Munster.

Lovely Window Gardens. Fancy a high, narrow facade of smooth, cool gray stucco dripping with purple blossoms from little windows to arched ground floor. The vine is apparently our large-flowered purple clematis. Every window is masked with it, the long tendrils swinging and awaying in the light wind, the greenery almost hidden by the mass of bloom. Beside it a gayer building, gleaming with new paint and "restorations," finds its fresh colors rivaled by the pink blossoms in its window gardens, and beyond it a structure of dark gray stone makes a delightful background for wealth of scarlet flowers.

Munster's old walls and gates are all gone. One or two plain old towers alone remain of all her stout fortifications. Her "rampart-promenade," a ring of small parks crossed at intervals by well paved streets, takes the place of walls and moats, and from its great tree-shaded Domplatz the edifice is very beautiful, from others unimpressive.

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Nowhere are these parks of great width, yet frequently they give the impression of distance, and beautiful breathing places they make for a population which has long since outgrown the town's ancient limits. Water fountains and fountains in the rippling pools that adorn them, ducks and swans in entirely of bloom and are afraid that, after an impudent glance up and down a street, they do not hesitate to cross it upon their way from pool to pool.

Flowers and shrubbery, smooth green turf, and thick foliaged trees line the quiet walks; sweethearts and little romping children; old people, slow and patient of step; parents with growing families; soldiers, students, bold and assertive; coquettish nursery maids out for a airing; school girls, blushing and giggling—all to be met with on a holiday afternoon.

At the Prinzipal Markt one may notice now and then some passer stop and gaze intently at St. Lambert's tall tower. It is undeniably lovely, graceful, altogether satisfactory, as it stands upward from the market, but those people who look longest do not look like students of picturesque architecture.

## PETITION FOR SPECIAL TOWN MEETING

To the Selectmen of Bethel in the county of Oxford and state of Maine.

The undersigned being more than ten qualified legal voters in said town hereby request you to call a meeting of the inhabitants of said town to be held at Odon Hall in Bethel in said county on Saturday, May 5 at 2 P. M. to act on the following articles, to wit:

Article 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

Article 2. To see if the town will vote to build a new school house at East Bethel and to raise the money for the same.

Article 3. To see if the town will vote to authorize the Treasurer to hire money to take care of overexpenditure in building the Northwest Bethel school house.

Article 4. To see if the town will vote to raise \$120.00 for the use of the Jack Eagle house at Northwest Bethel for school purposes during 1927-1928, Bethel, Maine, March 7, 1928.

Paul C. Thurston, Fred B. Howe, Robert D. Hastings, C. M. Kimball, Russell L. Swan, O. B. Farwell, Will G. Holt, Susie E. Holt, S. B. Newton, Carrie Bartlett, Berlita Guy, Bartlett, D. C. Foster, Mrs. D. C. Foster, E. A. Billings, S. D. Harrington, W. S. Hastings, H. C. Rowe, F. E. Russell, Emily S. Chapman, Arthur E. Herrick, H. D. Thurston, Earl A. Davis, W. B. Twaddle, Alice J. Brooks, D. Grover Brooks, C. K. Fox, R. R. Tibbles, M. D. Ernest F. Blisbee, L. W. Ramsell, L. E. Luxton, Wm. C. Bryant.

## WARANT FOR SPECIAL TOWN MEETING

STATE OF MAINE

County of Oxford, ss.

To Carl L. Brown, a citizen of the Town of Bethel in County of Oxford. Whereas, application has been made to me, the selectmen of Bethel, by ten or more legal voters in said Town of Bethel to call a meeting of the inhabitants of said Town of Bethel, qualified to vote in town affairs, to act upon the articles hereinafter mentioned.

Therefore you are required in the name of the State of Maine to warn and notify the inhabitants of said Bethel, qualified to vote in town affairs, to assemble at Odon Hall, in said town, on the fifth day of May, A. D. 1928, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to act upon the following articles, to wit:

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Hereof, fail not, and have you there this warrant with your doings thereon. Given under our hands this fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1928.

HENRY W. BOYKER,  
ABRIL H. BROWN,  
JOHN H. HOWE,  
Selectmen of Bethel.

A true copy—Attest:

CARL L. BROWN.

Present Conditions in China

The following extract from a letter recently received by Mrs. A. E. Parlin from her son, Elwyn, who has been stationed in China for a number of years, will be of interest to many of our readers. The letter was written from Yung-chun, Fukien, March 11, 1928.

"We are still the no-man's land of central Fukien, in which gather the riff raff, drudges, unites, irascibles,

and here and there behind each

hawthorn screen one catches a glimpse of moving hands, of shining water-cans, and sharp pruning shears, sometimes of a friendly face. Usually the face is masculine; the master cultivates the flowers while the mistress is busy in the kitchen. Sunday dinner is too important to be left in a maid's incompetent hands.

Munster has several beautiful churches besides the Dom, the largest and finest church in Westphalia, notably Ludgeri-Kirche, older yet than the cathedral in part, and the beautiful Gothic Ueberwasser-Kirche, more rhythmically the Church of Our Lady. The cathedral (St. Paul) was built in the Thirteenth century upon the site of an earlier church, traces of which may still be found by antiquaries; but the later additions made in the Sixteenth century are far more apparent. From some corners of the great tree-shaded Domplatz the edifice is very beautiful, from others unimpressive.

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ables, the real bandits of the province. At present we have the worst lot we have ever had, the very dregs. Besides the burden of unbearable taxation this last month, this whole district, with the exception of a few corners, has been the scene of civil warfare, robbery, night raids, seizures for ransom, murders, which it would be impossible to list.

One of the big valleys, which has been keeping order for itself, and keeping others out, was attacked yesterday and today by a large coalition of these ruffians. Two groups in this coalition had made attacks there before and been badly beaten, and were seeking revenge. The attackers went provided with bags and load sticks to carry their expected plunder. They were ordered to advance as far as they could and not retreat, on penalty of being shot by their officers. They were to seize people or cattle, plunder the houses, and then burn them to the ground. We were glad to hear today that they got the worst of the first attack, and had a section of their advance guard captured by the defenders. But they seized a number of cows and the unwilling children caring for same. They brought them up past here last night. Those who say the little children, one only five years old, lead along captive, to be sold, said it was pitiable. But it shows what greed will do. Children are money, nothing more or less, to these ruffians.

"Tewha the next county to the Northwest has never been in such a pitiable condition. It is reeking with civil war from one end to the other.

In the northern part, two neighboring clans have been raiding back and forth for over a month. The Tans have about three hundred captives with cattle and plunder, taken from the So's. The So's have about an equal number of the Tans with plunder. Of course besides this many have been killed and houses burnt. And the pitiable fate of these captives, slow starvation, until an exchange for the old and feeble is arranged, and until the young children and women are sold off or ransomed."

## The World's Greatest

These are the men that H. G. Wells regards as the greatest in history, and why?

Jesus: As a man takes precedence of all others by virtue of the new and simple doctrines which He brought into the world—the universal, laying

fatherhood of God. Buddha: Although in different language, he, too, had called men to self-forgetfulness 500 years before.

Aristotle: Laid the foundations for research and classification of scientific knowledge.

Confucius: Set men to thinking along new, fresh lines; who between 1210-1203 prophesied the steamboat and airplane.

Azoka: The only military monarch on record who abandoned warfare after victory.

Lincoln: Embodies the essential characteristic of America; standing for the quality of opportunity, for the right and the chance of the child of the humblest home to reach the highest place.

## For Spring Delivery

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The Great A. & P. Tea Co.  
C. W. Lamb, Mgr.

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list of  
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VOLUME XXXIV

Mr. and Mrs. P. daughter, Esther, were in town Saturday.

Lester Wood left son's Mills, where he for the summer.

Little Francis Berry, Mrs. Ralph Berry, who ill, is much improved.

Alton Paine will recently vacated by Shir W. S. Wight house on

Albert Skillings is lately purchased farm of West Bethel.

Judson Carver was port last week by the wife.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. returned home from where they have lived the past

Clarence Judkins, New York the past home Monday.

Mrs. Lennie Howe was in town Saturday. Her grandmother, Mrs. Edward, of South Paris Tuesday.

John Carter and family from LaTaque, Canada, the Leslie Davis house

Freeland Clark was in Mills, Monday, where he will remain for the summer.

Miss Kathryn Green visited Mrs. H. P. A. just week.

Miss Harriet Blake Massachusetts for a few weeks.

Mrs. O. M. Mason and son returned from St. Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy B. Cole and Miss Harriet Lewiston Saturday.

D. R. Smith received 100 R. I. Red-chicken poults.

A. F. Copeland was this morning to Rumford Hospital for treatment for arm.

Everett McKeon has as traffic officer at the bridge and has employ at Skillingston.

Mrs. Nettie Decoster Chandler of West Sudbury week end with Mr. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Land have come to Bethel from home with Mrs. Potter Anna.

Miss Dorothy Hutchins Boston, Saturday. Her accompanied her home week end in town.

Eyes examined, glass

J. L. Greenleaf, Optic New's store, Saturday. Appointments may be

Clarence Hunt of Pittsfield, who has known to many Bethel chases the undertaker.

Mrs. Grace Thayer F. Paris and took possession.

Shirley Chase, who has mechanic street, will live on the farm at South Chase and the children for several weeks.

Harold Fish and Miss of Portland were in. While here Mr. Fish ent children, who are staying Grace Merrill, at Map

The drama, "Turn

will be presented at Old evening by Norway to

the auspices of the men of gregational Church. The sale at Houserman's Drug

going fast.

The biggest snow storm

struck us Sunday and

had on until Tuesday night.

wet snow did not interfere

travel, but made travel

very disagreeable.

S. E. Greenleaf return

last Saturday with Kit

and Ambulance. The an

emergency cabinet with

bottle, a modern ambu

two folding seats. The

rubber so as to provide

comfort for the patient

heated when necessary

lated. This equipment

benefit to this and sur

and will be greatly app